

HERE AND THERE

Dr. Fulton and Mrs. Beck went to Humboldt.

Mrs. W. M. Toomey went to Ashbury, Mo., for a visit.

Dr. J. Elbert Cooper went to Wheeling, W. Va.

Marcus Seates from Greeley came in for a visit with his mother.

The Topeka Capital says that Ethel Morgan has been sent to the Industrial school at Beloit, Kansas.

Mrs. D. Horville returned Wednesday from Manitou, (Colo.), where she has been for the past month.

H. Kuhlman returned from Ottawa where he went to attend the installation of an Elk lodge. He reports a jolly good time.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Oliver returned home last evening. Mr. Oliver has been at Pond Creek, Ok., and Mrs. Oliver visiting at Wichita.

Miss Lena Cooper, a nurse in the Battle Creek, Mich., sanitarium who has been here visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Cooper returned today to her work.

Pittsburg has granted the franchise for the Mineral Cities Electric line, the new line which is to connect the towns of southeastern Kansas and southwestern Missouri.

The Joplin Elks have selected a badge for the Salt Lake trip. The badge proper will be surmounted by a zinc emblem in pendant design with the words "The city that Jack built."

Mrs. D. Robinson and her daughter left last night for Ottawa where they will make their future home it being the intention for Miss Florence to take a four years course in the University there.

Ian Bartholomew returned from Boulder, Colo., where he has been for a month in the hopes of benefiting his health. He comes back well tanned and feeling much improved. He will resume his work at Ramsay Bros. at once.

Invitations have been received by Iola Elks for the big doings at Chanute next Wednesday night when a lodge of Elks will be instituted there. It is planned to take a large delegation with the band as Iola is booked to put on the work.

Mrs. Annie Adkins has filed suit for divorce in the district court from James C. Adkins. She alleges cruelty, drunkenness and non support. She further states he was married to her under the name of Chas. Miller and that for three years she supposed this was his real name.

Mike McMillan was slugged near Nevada Tuesday night and will probably die. He was on his way to be married and was stopped in the road by robbers. They secured a \$35 suit of clothes, \$150 in money, a diamond ring and a draft of between \$400 and \$500. No clue has been found so far leading to their arrest.

The Iola Grays have received letters from the Eldorado, Ft. Scott and Yates Center ball teams wanting to come here and play. After this coming Sunday the league teams will be away for two Sundays and it is probable that games will be arranged for those days. There is also talk of having a band concert before each game which will draw quite a crowd.

Mr. J. P. Decker came in from near Bronson this week bringing his sister-in-law, Miss Nellie Cutter to the Iola Hospital for treatment. Miss Cutter was for several months assistant postmaster to Mr. Decker at Elmore. The doctors at Bronson were unable to tell what her trouble is but it is thought to be cancer of the stomach.

An attempt was made to annul some leases which I. N. Knapp held at Chanute and the case was tested in an injunction asked for by A. M. Landaur. The verdict was favorable to Mr. Knapp but it is said that the affair will be carried to the Supreme Court. The Tribune says the case was an important one for the entire gas field and a decision for the plaintiff would have meant the annulling of all leases Mr. Knapp holds from the city and would have placed all leases in the doubtful column.

The Burlington Jeffersonian has the following account of the wedding of an Iola man: John Cullen of Iola and Miss Ella Weigand of this place were married in the new Catholic church Wednesday morning by Rev. A. J. Domann in the presence of a large company of friends and acquaintances. Mr. Cullen is well known here, having worked in Miller's marble yard for several years. He now has a good position in Iola where he has been for several weeks. The bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Weigand and has spent her life here. She has a large circle of acquaintances and is highly esteemed by those who know her. Her many admirable qualities have made her many friends.

The band concert Wednesday drew probably the largest crowd of the season. Although the program was an extra long one it was also an extra good one and the crowd remained throughout. The band has made a wonderful improvement in the last two months and Iola has a band that



**AFTER SHAVING,
POND'S
EXTRACT**

Cools, Comforts and Heals the Skin, Enabling the Most Tender Face to Enjoy a Close Shave Without Unpleasant Results.

Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations, represented to be "the same as" POND'S EXTRACT, which easily and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

she can be proud of. It is the intention of the boys to maintain the organization throughout the winter if enough money can be made out of opera house concerts to pay expenses. Next summer as soon as possible new uniforms will be purchased and with a winter's practice to the good the band will be second to none in Kansas.

A few days ago six rowdies living near Lanyonville jumped onto Mr. Crouch's weed gang which consists of twenty little fellows and took their hoes away from them and dilled them by hitting them on the rails. They kicked their water over, swiped their dinner and did several other things which they should not have done. This morning Mr. Crouch sent a constable after them and brought them to town and gave them a scare that they will not forget soon. The next offense of this kind from anybody means a fine and imprisonment.

Mr. B. F. Sherrill who has been quite ill for some time with Bright's disease died Wednesday at 9 o'clock at the home of his brother G. W. Sherrill four miles southeast of Iola and was buried in the Iola cemetery today the funeral being held from the residence of his brother. Mr. Sherrill was 54 years old and quite well known and the funeral was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Perham came down from Ottawa this morning and will make Iola their home. Mr. Perham is the gentleman who has rented the new Stevenson building on East Madison avenue for the purpose of putting in a clothing store. He expects his stock to begin to arrive tomorrow and will begin at once unpacking and getting things in shape for opening. Watch this paper for announcement of opening date.

VOTING BY TELEGRAPH.

An Electrical Device Once Planned for Use in the Legislatures of Germany.

There is only one reference to mechanical voting in the 13 reports on foreign parliaments which have lately been issued. This occurs in a memorandum on the subject of divisions in the reichstag and Prussian landtag.

As long ago as 1869 a motion was introduced in the Prussian lower house in favor of establishing a system called the voting telegraph, an electric invention. Each member was to have at his place a handle to turn to right or left as he wished to vote "yes" or "no," and this handle could be turned only by the member to whom the seat belonged, each member being provided with a special key. The time for taking the votes of the lower house would, according to this scheme, have occupied less than two minutes.

There were no practical objections made to the machine, says the London Chronicle, but it was rejected, partly because no pressing need existed for shortening the divisions and partly on account of the advantages of an oral process of voting.

WHEN TO CATCH PAPA.



"Now, dearest, may I go to your father and ask his consent?"

"Wait until the end of the quarter, when my dressmaker's bill comes in. He will be more willing to part with me then."—Ladies' Field.

Just Look at Her.

Whence came that sprightly step, faultless skin, rich, rosy complexion, smiling face. She looks good, feels good. Here's her secret. She uses Dr. King New Life Pills. Result, all organs active, digestion good, no headaches, no chance for "blues." Try them yourself. Only 25c at Evans Bros.

A FAIRY TALE OF INDUSTRY.

Interesting Facts About the Great Transformation Scene to Sault Ste. Marie.

Few people have any notion of the stupendous operations going on at Sault Ste. Marie, the little Canadian village on the shores of Lake Superior, where an industrial center of enormous magnitude is now being created by the energies of one man. "Harnessing Lake Superior" is the title of an article in Pearson's, which gives this remarkable story: "Five years ago the sleepy little Canadian town of Sault Ste. Marie numbered 2,500 inhabitants. Past its doors the surplus waters of Lake Superior, mightiest of inland oceans, emptied into Lake Huron. Untold millions of horse power energy lay latent in their idly flowing eddies, but only the slow-turning wheels of a few old flour mills stood to mark their commercial uselessness, while but an occasional steamer or a paddle propelled canoe disturbed the tranquil surface. Almost as in a night a metamorphosis has taken place.

"Where once was a scattered group of village dwellings, great stone buildings, with towers and shafts and connecting passageways, now stand, and at their base deep-dug canals wind in and out, spanned by bridges of massive stone. Nine thousand workmen now earn their livings in the shops at Sault Ste. Marie, beside the site where five years ago the total population was but a quarter of that number. It is a truly wonderful story, this story of the growth of the little frontier town into a great industrial center; and its story is the history of the career of one man—Francis H. Clergue."

GOOD FOR JEWELERS.

Ping-Pong Is Said to Be Hard on Watches and the Repairer Will Profit.

"Ping-pong is a fine game," said a jeweler, who does a lot of repairing, to a Sun man. "No outdoor or indoor sport has ever given us so much to do. It is surprising how many persons have broken their watches since the game became a fad, says the New York Sun.

"You see, people play the game without removing their coats or waistcoats. In the excitement they forget about their watches, and the first thing a man knows his time-piece bounds out of his pocket. Sometimes it strikes the table, but wherever it does fall the watch is damaged.

"That is not all. A player may tie his watch to his pocket, but still it gets out of gear. The constant jumping around and the swinging of the arms disturbs the works so the watch has to be brought to us to be regulated.

"I have had as many women's watches as men's to repair. The women are even more careless than the men. Their watches dangle from their shirt waists, and as a result the watch jumps around like a weathercock in a gale of wind.

"Surprising as it may seem, my income from repairing watches has almost tripled since the craze of ping-pong began."

SAXONY'S ECCENTRIC KING.

Interesting Stories Are Told of the Peculiar Habits of the Former Ruler.

The newspapers have lately been full of incident of the life of the deceased king of Saxony, but they are mostly connected with his public military career. Of his private life little is told except that in its extreme simplicity it resembled closely that of Emperor William I.

It is reported that King Albert had a rooted objection to exchanging his old clothes for new ones, and it was only with great difficulty that his groom of the chamber could persuade him to have a new coat tried on. One day when he had just undergone the torment of having clothes tried on, the king happened to pass through the famous hall of the knights, in the Dresden palace. Looking up at the figures of the mail-clad knights, he said, with a deep sigh: "What a good time the old knights had in their iron armor; they were troubled with no creases."

A retired captain of the Saxony army, whom everybody knew as being under his wife's thumb, applied for permission to wear his old uniform on special occasions. The king wrote on the margin of the application: "I am quite willing, if his wife permits it."

Paying the Premium.

Some few months ago a young man telephoned to one of the young men he knew, who is connected with a large insurance firm, asking him to write a policy covering her new household effects.

"Don't tell Dick," she asked. "I want to surprise him. He really thinks I have no business head at all."

The young man assented and issued the policy. He waited a considerable time for the payment of the premium. His friendship for the young woman caused him to resist sending the bill, but he finally did so. The recipient complained bitterly to an acquaintance, who is considerable of a wag, and he readily encouraged her in her ideas.

"Now, really," she said, wrinkling her pretty brows, "this bit of paper costs next to nothing. I could have written it myself."

"Yes," said he, "but if you have a fire the company will have to pay the loss."

"Well," she suggested, "let them deduct what they say I owe them. Then they won't be out anything."—Chicago Record-Herald.

MOST EXCLUSIVE CLUB.

An Organization Composed Wholly of Persons with Broken Backs.

L. A. D. Wilson, of Minneapolis, now lying at the city hospital with an injured spine, which has paralyzed him from his waist to his toes, has joined the "Broken Back" club. This organization, which is probably the most unique body in the United States, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, has now 120 members, and its roll is rapidly increasing. It was founded last December by James W. Patterson, a newspaper man, known from the Pacific coast to New York city.

Mr. Patterson has been lying in a water bed in the County hospital, in Chicago, six months. He received his injury by a fall. He is paralyzed from the fourth rib down, and his body is encased in a plaster cast. His mind is clear, and he has free use of his hands and arms. Mr. Patterson's brain was too active and healthy in tone to permit him to lie supinely in bed and bemoan his fate. He found that there were several other patients in the hospital who were suffering from a similar affliction. He found out their names and the number of their wards from the doctors and nurses and wrote each of them a letter. A correspondence was started which proved interesting to all who participated in it, and from them the idea of the club sprang.

At first the membership was confined to hospitals in Chicago, but the club now has members in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cleveland and Minneapolis. The doctors heartily endorse the plan, as they say that the occupation of the minds of their patients over the affairs of the club gives them a more cheerful spirit, and tends to prolong their lives.

The constitution and by-laws of the club were drawn up by Mr. Patterson and contains a number of unique features. Here are some of them:

"This club shall be known as the Broken Back Club of America.

"No one shall be allowed to become a member who is able to move a muscle of his body below the eleventh rib.

"Race, sex, age, previous condition of servitude—police or otherwise—turbidity or morality shall be no bar to nor premium upon membership.

"The president of the club shall be the member whose paralysis extends to the highest rib.

"Every member shall write a letter once a week, which shall be sent to the secretary, and by that officer forwarded to every other member. The letter must be cheerful in tone, and any new amusement or occupation suggested to sufferers from a broken back will be heartily welcomed."

THE COUGAR'S FIGHTING.

How an Elk Won by a Solar Plexus Blow, as Told by a Trapper.

The cougar does not leap upon its big game nor drop upon it out of tree-tops, but sneaks close or lies in wait upon the level, and goes from cover in a straight rush like the tiger or the hunting leopard. It endeavors, says Outing, to seize upon the lower throat or shoulder with its teeth, and to twist the quarry's head against its "purchase" in its powerful forearms, until the neck is broken. Failing in this attempt, yet making good its catch-hold, the cougar will—to put it modestly—go in and finish in any old style. It will usually finish once tooth and claw are engaged, but sometimes it fails, and even gets the worst of the encounter.

Felix Michaud, a most reliable free trapper of the old regime, once told a writer for Outing that he had watched a lion stalking a bull elk. It was a Teton mountain cougar of the big variety. It went from cover in a headlong rush, but missed its neck stroke as the bull lunged head, catching him at the point of the shoulder, and going under his belly. Both animals were bowled over in a mixup of hair, hoofs, claws and horns. In a brief struggle, as they rolled over together the cougar was thrown into the air, as if hoisted by a spring trap, by a convulsive kick from the bull's hind leg. The maddened elk gained its legs and chased its enemy off the field. An unlooked-for punch in the wind has taken the sand out of pussy.

Shatters All Records.

Twice in hospital, F. A. Gullede, Verbena, Ala., paid a vast sum to doctors to cure a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve soon cured him. Subdues inflammation, conquers Adhes, kills Pains. Best salve in the world. 25c at Evans Bros. drug store.

HINT OR TWO FOR HUSBANDS

Guaranteed to Promote Domestic Tranquillity and the General Welfare.

Trust your friend with your money if you choose, but not with your wife. "An ounce of prevention" applies in divorce cases.

In being firm don't forget to be courteous and gentle. Firmness need never spell "tyranny," even in domestic matters.

If you play the part of a "hen-hussy" don't swear if it becomes a case of "henpeck" later. The law of cause and result will not vary much on account of any individual.

If you marry for beauty only don't get mad when that transitory quality fades.

If you are not faultless do not demand that in your mate.

"It takes two to make a quarrel," but one can do a lot to precipitate that undesirable thing!

"There are others," and unless you are quite a man there will be constant temptations to comparisons of you with the "others," and the result may be startling to you, though long apparent to outsiders.

If you marry for money be content with your salary, and don't expect to have all other things "thrown in." You may have to work hard to even earn your salary.

Never mind if sometimes there are hairs in your brush which you didn't leave there. Did you expect, when you married, to have all the privileges of privacy reserved for you?

Don't be over anxious to "get even" when your wife disappoints you in some way. Possibly you may have been a continuous disappointment to her, and yet she has the grace not to remind you of it.

If you marry simply to get a cook don't demand intellectual companionship, too, unless you give the dear woman time to develop. Most people require time even to learn to cook well, and there are but 24 hours in most days.

Remember who is to pay the bills and take heed of their probable length (and breadth) when looking for a "good dresser" in your future wife, says the New York Herald.

Don't imagine for a moment that you have a monopoly on the contents of the knowledge box. Most married women know at least two or three things, although your wife may have the grace not to continually shake that fact in your face. How much larger a dollar does look to a man when he hands it to his wife for necessities than when he spends it for cigars!

Be as lenient in your treatment of your wife's faults and frailties as you expect her to be of yours, and then shut your eyes and multiply the degree by ten, according to your great masculine strength.

HOW TO KEEP YOUNG.

A Problem in Which the Gentler Sex Have Long Been Interested.

The problem of how to keep young or how to keep from looking old, has engaged the thoughts of both men and women ever since the world began. Women especially have shown a deep interest in the vexatious matter, for their influence with men has always depended much on physical freshness and beauty. Numerous writers have contributed their views as to defying the riddle of the ravages of time. The latest well-known writer to discuss on the familiar theme is Max O'Rell. Without giving a recipe for the preservation of beauty, M. Blouet, drops many useful hints as to the causes which lead to the unnaturally early disappearance of youth in some people. Bad temper and a lack of humor are, in his opinion, the two greatest enemies of youth and beauty. Max O'Rell thinks that with the aid of a sense of humor and good temper a woman can be young and beautiful until 50. After 50 he can offer no advice on the subject.

An African Night.

From the bush rose the death scream of some animal in the grip of its pursuer, jackals yelped in the distance, or the prolonged howl of a hyena broke out close at hand. A wakeful "boy" imitated it derisively. The snores gave place to a renewed murmur of talk, the askari flung another log on the smoldering fire. Not always did the land lie silent. I have known sleep made difficult by the antics of hundreds of zebra, who thudded hither and thither on the plain like diminutive cavalry, and cried in a succession of little barks, worried perhaps by finding the camp between them and their accustomed watering place. In some districts when on wet nights rain had awaked the fires a zoological garden of "questing beasts" was apt to foregather round the tents. Thus hyenas, jackals, three lions, and a brace of hippopotami contributed intimately to one scene that I wot of, and as the darkness was too thick for vision, that night yielded but scanty peace. Hippos are at all times awkward things to get raveled up in the tent ropes.—Cornhill Magazine.

PARKS FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Turf Is Not So Much Hurt by the Feet as It Is from Soil Exhaustion.

The question of removing or replacing "Keep off the grass" signs in public parks has become one of lively interest in many cities because of a report that the turf in Central park, New York, is in danger, on account of the crowds not being kept to the roads and paths, remarks the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Comparison of experiences leads to the conclusion that it is not so much the feet of the people straying over the grass that has caused the mischief as the misjudgment of the park management. The turf is perishing because the soil is becoming exhausted. Other parks have for years been free to the people, who are allowed to wander where they please and settle themselves down on the cool turf in twos and threes, and in larger family groups. Park parties gather and school picnics bivouac under the shade of the trees, while the children romp and scamper in the open spaces with no "Keep off the grass" signs to scare them to the roads made perilous by swift automobiles or thronged with carriages. In spite of all this the grass in these parks flourishes, the turf seeming to be the better instead of the worse for this usage.

The parks are for the people. The only way the masses of the people can enjoy themselves is by having the freedom of the grass. The experience of other cities, as well as that of Cleveland, is that under reasonable regulations such use of the parks is not injurious to the turf, provided care is taken to keep the soil in condition to supply the grass roots with proper nourishment.

NEGRO SCARED WHITE.

Strange Effect of Terror on the Black Cook of an Eastern Sailing Ship.

Fear of death in the midst of a storm which threatened to send the schooner Fred A. Small to the bottom is said to have changed Herm Blanco, a full-blooded negro, into a white man. The change lasted three days. Then, so the story goes, Blanco's natural color asserted itself once more, and he resumed his place on shipboard as a man of ebony, reports the New York Mail and Express.

"I had heard of a negro turning white from fright," said Capt. Z. R. Thomson, of the Small, "but it was the first time I ever saw such a transformation. Ordinarily Blanco is as black as night, but while the storm lasted he was almost as white as snow."

In a wrecked condition the schooner came into port the other day, and was towed to dry dock. Three weeks ago she left Valparaiso with a cargo of wood, birds and monkeys. Six days later she ran into a severe storm. For four days and nights her crew was kept on deck. On the fifth day topmast and bowsprit went by the board. All this time Blanco, the cook, is said to have grown whiter and whiter.

THE CLOCK STOPPED.

And When It Did It Scared the Burglar Almost Out of His Senses.

"Ever hear a clock stop in the middle of the night?" said the retired burglar, according to the New York Sun. "I did, once, and I never was much more scared by anything for a minute, in my life."

"I'd just picked up a watch that was lying on the top of a bureau in a house that I was in when all of a sudden there seemed to drop right down, somehow, a stillness that was like death; and I found myself standing there holding that watch and looking around in the dark in all directions, expecting something terrible to happen; and scared?"

"Why, for a minute I was scared almost out of my senses. And then all of a sudden it struck me that a clock that I'd been hearing ticking away good and strong up to that minute in the room back of the one I was in had stopped."

"That's all, but that was enough for me, and I just slid out."

"I like a quiet house, but I don't like one with that kind of stillness in it; and then, sometimes folks are woke up by a clock stopping just about as quick as they would be by the firing of a gun."

The Panama Hat.

According to a New York dealer the market is flooded with Peruvian Panamas. They are woven in Peru, Bolivia and Ecuador from the fibers of the palm, which are kneaded like flax before they are woven. Then the hats are shipped to Paris, where they go through a process which gives them stiffness and gloss. After journeying to Paris the hats are shipped to New York and sold for \$1.75. Some of them are reblesched and generally Americanized, in which case they are sold for five dollars. A really good Panama can be purchased in the shops this year for \$15, whereas one's pocket was made \$25 lighter by the same article last year. The modish persons in New York, it is said, are not purchasing Panamas this year, however. The Panama is growing too cheap to be exclusive any longer, and the swager set has dropped it.

Cleaner Transportation.

Some statistical losses are hailed with pleasure. New York city is glad to hear that it has only 65,086 horses and 3,328 stables, compared with 73,746 horses and 4,949 stables in 1890. Electricity and automobiles are responsible for the change, and it is an important one in the direction of cleaner streets.